

## VERLA'S ANSWER

His companion's back is turned  
to me. I see her Clairol auburn  
hair and hear her answer. "It ain't none  
of their business, but them judges is  
scared to death  
that there may be a God.

That would sure enough  
take the wheels off their  
little red wagons  
they'd have to stop playing God  
and leave some things to a higher  
power."

She makes a clinking sound with  
her coffee and reckons, "I am gonna  
try that peach cobbler out at  
the dessert bar. You want me to  
bring you anything else?"

## ASSESSING A SON-IN-LAW

A Tex-Mex  
sixth grade dropout  
from the Rio Grande  
expounding on the Third Reich  
since he discovered  
the public library in California

Can't find a job — can't pay the rent —  
can't support  
his wife Fernella  
mother-in-law let them  
move in with her  
warned her daughter  
in the greasy hot kitchen

Tell him to shut his mouth  
He don't know nothing  
about Germans  
if he did  
he'd know where to get a job